

DAILY TOMBSTONE EPITAPH
AND COCHISE COUNTY RECORD.

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J. O. DUNBAR, Editor & Prop.

Fremont Street, Opposite City Hall,
Tombstone, Cochise County, Arizona.

CITY AND COUNTY OFFICIAL PAPER

THE principle upon which good government is founded, is based upon the punishment of the guilty for the protection of the innocent. That the Apache squaw now confined in our jail is guilty, there can be no question. At the time of her capture she was riding a stolen horse, which is evidence of itself that she is a thief and should receive the same treatment as other horse thieves. Gov. Zuleik, in his telegram to District Attorney Savage, sounded the key-note to the situation. His telegram had the right ring in it, and will be commended by our people. The department may make an effort to have this squaw turned over to the military authorities for punishment, but as yet no such move has been made. The transfer will not be made without opposition and the question will be tested as to their right in the premises.

THE bill about to be introduced in Congress authorizing the organization of a battalion of frontiersmen to operate against the renegade Apaches, is an important step in the settlement of the question now of paramount interest to this territory and New Mexico, but the proposition to place these volunteers under the command of General Crook will prove a fatal error if insisted upon. Has not General Crook stated and insisted that he already has all the troops he wants and more than he can use? Why then give him command of a fresh battalion? What assurance have we that our own men would prove efficient if obliged to execute the policy and orders of General Crook. We have had too much military already. What interest have these transient hordes of the government in the welfare of our territory? We are able and willing to manage our own affairs and punish our own criminals with our own forces. What we want is a little more authority and force in the civil arm of our government. If Congress will authorize the organization of a battalion of frontiersmen, as proposed, to operate under the command of the Governor, the officers to be chosen from our own citizens, who have homes and property in Arizona, and then, as we have before suggested, place the reservation under a capable agent who will operate with the Governor, sheriffs and rangers, we will have every reason to look for an early and permanent peace with the Apaches. We have the material to do all this work right here in Arizona. All that we need is the authority and some funds from the general government to assist us in subduing the renegades.

THE misstatements and absurd conclusions set forth in the President's message, in reference to the silver question, shows very plainly that regardless of all facts or consequences, a certain class of men are determined to abolish the silver currency of the country, that they may profit thereby. There is no other reason for this determined opposition, and every movement made only more clearly defines the real animus of opposition. After purchasing the bonds of the government, payable in coin, sufficient force was brought to bear to secure legislation changing the terms of the contract after the agreement was made, so that gold should be paid instead of coin. Why the lawmaking power should discriminate in favor of one class, is a question to be considered.

Now after securing control of the larger portion of the gold currency, this same class demands that an additional value shall be added to that gold by taking from the hands of the people every other form of currency, thus increasing the purchasing power of one factor of currency by demonetizing practically every other.

Why is it that the President displays such ignorance concerning a matter of such vital importance, as his message in regard to silver indicates.

This silver question and its wise comprehension and careful consideration, will determine largely the history of the future advancement of this country. A potent influence of such magnitude as never was given to any people, sleeps in the mineral veins of this continent; the basis of substantial national grandeur and prosperity—the life-blood of industrial enterprise, the strength of financial stability. If from the present political cauldron the need of the hour shall raise up a financier, free from the contamination of selfish and destructive organizations, who with a clear eye and master spirit, can prophet-like outline the basis of a sound policy for the good of all, these vast unmeasured resources of future power may be utilized as stepping

stones of the nation's progress and greatness, otherwise they will stand as monuments of blindness and narrow wisdom. With the world's mineral wealth in its hands, the dependent, hesitating attitude of this government is shameful and humiliating, unworthy its boasted liberty and intelligence.

The picture of an American miner with his bag of silver waiting at the door of the United States mint, while the government telegraphs to London brokers to fix a price to be paid, should cause a blush of shame on the cheek of every true American, and raise an indignant protest that will drive the money changers out of the temple of the people's right and liberty.

An Interesting Letter from Mexico.

CULICAN, SINALOA, Mex., Dec. 22.

EDITOR EPITAPH:—Sir—Last March I promised to write to you, but circumstances not permitting, I did not do so. But now, thinking that your readers would like to know something about this country I send you a short note. I cannot tell much, but I hope it will be acceptable. I came all the way here on horseback, passing through Trinidad, Alamos, Botopilas, Parral and Copalair. Of Trinidad you know more than I can tell you. At Alamos there is nothing doing. The nearest mines are a mile distant, but they were all shut down when I came through. They are all very good mines. At Botopilas the mines are owned by an Eastern company, and are under the management of the well-known Boss Shepherd, of Washington City. They are the richest mines in the whole of Mexico. There is a group of mines, the Carnochin, which has eight inches of silver, worth about \$8 a pound. The Deschubedora mine is a native silver mine, but the metal is intermittent. Besides, there is six or eight more mines—more or less rich and all belonging to the same company. In the way of machinery there is one 40-stamp mill, two concentrators and one Mexican smelter; also one 10-stamp mill upon the mountain. The Boss ships about \$50,000 worth of silver per month.

Wood costs \$8 per cord. Wages, for Mexicans, are from 50 cents to \$1.25 per day. Americans get contract work—\$14 per foot for \$30 rock. Botopilas is a good place for Americans to keep away from.

Charcas is another group of mines belonging to the Botopilas company, but they are not developed enough to make it an object to write about them. No Americans need apply.

Two hundred and fifty miles farther east we come to Parral. Four mines are being worked, three of them belonging to Mexicans, all in good pay ore. One of the mines is owned by a Philadelphia company, but they are not hoisting any ore. There are sixty stamps falling here, also one concentrator and two smelters, but the smelters are not running. There are about thirty Americans in the camp—ten of them working. Men going to Parral to look for work had better take a good roll with them—they will need it before they get any.

From Parral we went south toward Durango. Copalquin is the next camp, but the general manager at that place is a preacher. Such being the case, comments from me are unnecessary.

Culican, capital of Sinaloa, comes next. This point is the supply point for the mountains. It has a population of about 20,000, and is a very pretty town; but Yellow Jack raises havoc with the people. At the present time there are about three deaths per day; but that is nothing to judge by; for if a man falls off of a burro and breaks his neck, he is said to have died from the yellow fever.

Now in regards to this country, so far as I have seen it, as a field for mining enterprise, if a man has two or three millions of money, he might succeed in getting a mine into a paying condition. By the time he spends his money and all he can borrow, then he dies and some one falls heir to his property, who knows little or nothing about mines, and he sells it to the highest bidder for cash, and that is the last of that man's millions. Why is this? Because when a company buys a mine in this country the first thing they look for is a man who is a Sunday School superintendent, or has been a missionary to the Sandwich Islands, to take charge of them. The natural consequence is, that in a few months that company is bankrupt. Of all the superintendents whom I have met in this country, not one is a mining man, or knows anything at all about a mine or machinery pertaining thereto. If the companies would get practical miners and mill men, ninety-nine times out of a hundred they would make money, but no, preachers and broken down politicians is the rule. When it needs the smartest kind of a man to make a mine pay in this country, because he has so much to buck against. All miners and others looking for a day's labor had better take my advice and stay in the United States. At any rate keep out of Mexico. From here I go to South America, and will let your readers know what kind of a country that is.

WM. KING.

Mrs. Helen Jackson ("H. H.")

From the preface to a reminiscence critique, which is accompanied by a frontispiece portrait in the December Century, we quote the following: "It is curious to see how promptly time begins to apply to the memory of remarkable persons, as to their touchstones, an effacing process that soon makes all inscriptions look alike. Already we see the beginnings of this tendency in regard to the late Mrs. Helen Jackson. The most brilliant, impetuous, and thoroughly individual woman of her time—one whose very temperament seemed mingled of sunshine and fire—she is already being portrayed simply as a conventional Sunday-school saint. It is undoubtedly true that she wrote her first poetry as a bereaved mother and her life comprised both these phases, and she thoroughly accepted them; but it included so much more, it belonged to a personality so unique and in many respects so fascinating, that those who knew her best can by no means spare her for a commonplace canonization that takes the zest out of her memory. To describe her would be impossible except to the trained skill of some French novelist; and she would have been a sealed book to him, because no Frenchman could comprehend the curious thread of firm New England texture that ran through her whole being, tempering waywardness, keeping impulse from making shipwreck of itself, and leading her whole life to a high and concentrated purpose at last. And when we remember that she hated gossip about her own affairs, and was rarely willing to mention to reporters any fact about herself except her birthday—which she usually, with characteristic willfulness, put a year earlier than it was—it is peculiarly hard to do for her now that work which she held in such aversion. No fame or publicity could ever make her seem, to those who knew her, anything but the most private and intimate of friends; and to write about her at all seems the betrayal of a confidence.

Pinto Religion.

The Pinto Indians have pretty good religious notions of their own. They believe in a heaven and in a hell that would satisfy even the most orthodox and exacting Methodist preacher. The ruler in heaven is "Pah-Ah," and the presiding genius in the other place is called Avea-Dagil. In the Pinto heaven the water is pure and sweet, game is abundant, and there are plenty of pine nuts. The hell is a burning alkali desert, walled in by rocky hills. Those condemned to suffer punishment in this place are continually tortured with thirst, but the only water they can find is saturated with salt and alkali. When they approach the bordering hills in their efforts to escape they are driven back by devils, who rush out from among the rocks and thrust fire-brands against their naked bodies. They have among them, writes a Cincinnati Enquirer correspondent, preachers of their own, who from time to time make "good talks." Not long since their old preacher died. He was a man who had much to say against killing, lying, and stealing. "Poker Jim" is a son of this old preacher. Like most preachers' sons, Poker Jim is a "little wild," still, the Pintos have great hopes of him, and most of them think that he will some day fill the place of his father as an exhorter of the people to better ways. "Johnson," a Pinto in some way related to the family of the old preacher, speaking of "Jim" the other day, said: "We think he begin to make good preach poco tiempo. Him now good deal in the notion. Already he sometimes give people some talk. Him not yet say much 'bout for not to lie and steal, but him make pretty good talk for not drink whisky. Our people think poco tiempo him make some good talk for not lie and steal, all same like ole father, and some good talk 'bout heaven, too; but you see him no can do it now." "Why not give talk now?" I asked. "Well," looking a little ashamed, "now him play all the time too much poker. We think poco tiempo quit poker and give plenty good preach, all same like was the dead father."

A Natural Salmon-Trap.

The salmon, the cousin of the trout, is famous for its method of going up stream; it darts at falls ten or twelve feet high, leaps into the air and rushes up the falling water in a marvelous manner. So determined are the salmon to attain the high and safe waters, that in some localities nets are placed beneath the falls, into which the fish tumble in their repeated attempts to clear the hill of water. Other than human hunters, moreover, profit by these scrambles up-hill. Travelers report that on the banks of the Upper St. John River, in Canada, there was once a rock in which a large circular well, or pot-hole, had been worn by the action of the water. At the salmon season, this rock proved a favorite resort for bears; and for a good reason. Having an especial taste for salmon, the bears would watch at the pot-hole, and as the salmon, dashing up the fall, were thrown by its force into the rocky basin, the bears would quickly scrape them out of the pot-hole, and the poor salmon would be eaten before they had time to wonder at this unlooked-for reception. The Dominion Government finally authorized a party of hunters to destroy the pot-hole, and thus break up the bears' fishing ground.—C. F. Holder in St. Nicholas.

It is reported that Mr. Stead will not resume editorial management of the Pall Mall Gazette when he gets out of jail. With each succeeding age it becomes more apparent that the reformer who starts out to reform must have a bigger club than anybody else. If he doesn't he will get bruised.—Chicago Tribune.

The people of Ceylon use honey instead of salt for preserving meat. A traveler says meat so preserved is of exquisite flavor. It is kept in earthen pots and remains good for several years.

An eminent oculist of New York who has been investigating the subject for many years, thinks he has discovered a cure for hereditary blindness.

CE!

To the Occupants of Lots on the "Way Up" Mining Claim Surface.
I have heretofore notified you that I own three-fifths of the surface ground of the Way Up mine. I now notify you that I claim no right to said ground against any one who has been in possession of a lot or lots thereon for five years, as I think the five years statute of limitation commenced to run on September 22, 1880, when the patent to the townsite issued. But, in any event, I would not disturb any one who has improvements on a lot for several years; unless, in the case of one who has indentified himself with those who fraudulently obtained the townsite title from Alder Randall, mayor, or who now buys or has lately bought of them or given them aid or assistance.

But, as to all of the lots on said Way Up mine now vacant or unoccupied, or that have lately been settled on or bought from the townsite claimants, or claimants under the Way Up mine, I will assert my rights, but will sell at a reasonable price, reserving my right to refuse to sell to any one who, by purchasing lots as aforesaid from other claimants and paying for more than two-fifths thereof has indentified himself with the frauds.

N. B.—The two-fifths interest in said Way Up surface which I do not own or claim, does not belong to any one in Tombstone, as near as I can find out by the records of the county.

JAMES REILLY.

Just received, 500 shell oysters at the Maison Dore.

Everybody get bargains at Summerfield Bros.

Only first class goods sold at Summerfield Bros.

Fresh eastern oysters at the Los Angeles Fruit store, Fifth street.

Call around and inspect our stock of boots and shoes at Summerfield Bros.

Go to Fritz Bros., Allen street, for choice ranch and creamery butter.

Just received at the Los Angeles Fruit store a large shipment of dressed poultry. The finest in the market.

At the Fountain you can find game fish, oysters, choice steaks, and fresh eggs, cooked in every style.

Profit no object at the Fifth Street News Depot. I have goods and want to sell them.

Call at the Oriental and let friend Melgren bring a smile to your face by sipping some of his famous hot Scotch.

For the finest whisky, the purest brandy and the most choice cigars, go to the Oriental.

A pair of 12-4 extra heavy white blankets, worth \$12, can be bought at the closing out sale of the Mechanics' store for \$8.

Received yesterday: New pants patterns, winter suitings. Call and examine, at Harris', the tailor, Fourth street. It costs nothing to stop and examine these goods.

If you want to make your girl a present, go to the Fifth Street News Depot and buy something for \$1 that looks as if it cost \$5.

Before buying Christmas gifts take a look at the beautiful Mexican feather work now on exhibition at Fitts Bros., Allen St., b. t. Fifth and Sixth.

Messrs. Caesar & Wehrhitz have just received another carload of the famous Lemps, St. Louis beer, and it is said to be the finest that has ever reached this territory.

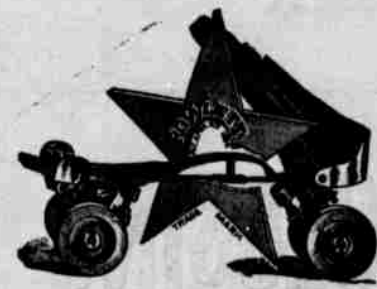
Music, skating and dancing Saturday evening at the skating pavilion. The proprietors are desirous of pleasing the Tombstone public and no expense will be spared to accomplish this.

J. A. Rokhol has just received an invoice of southern cigars, called, "The Silver Grey," "Rough Diamond No. 1," "La Mell" and "Rough Diamond No. 3." Mr. Rokhol has made arrangements with the manufacturer to keep these cigars constantly on hand.

At a meeting of the board of directors of the public library held on Tuesday, it was decided to close the free reading rooms evenings for the present. The library will open on Wednesday and Saturday afternoons from 2 to 4 o'clock, to holders of tickets to exchange books and renew subscriptions.

The soil and climate of Tombstone are well adapted to the culture of many kinds of fruits and flowers. Mr. William Branche, whose nursery is on Fulton street, near Second, has just received a choice assortment, well suited to the neighborhood of Tombstone. A full stock of fruit trees, grape vines, and all kinds of small fruit constantly on hand.

Mrs. H. G. Howe will open her school again on January 5th. Pupils of all grades are solicited and parents desiring private instructions for their children, may be assured that every attention necessary for their advantage will be thoroughly given, as Mrs. Howe is a teacher of many years' experience. Apply at residence on Fifth street, between Third and Fourth.

Grand Opening
New Skating Rink,
—OF THE—

BAUER & BARON
Proprietors,
Fourth Street, Bet. Safford
and Bruce.

Skating Every Afternoon and Evening.
Grand Skating Carnival Christmas Eve.

FRANK C. EAHLE,

FREMONT STREET,

**Real Estate, Mines, Money
and Insurance.**

Real Estate—Bought, Sold and Rented, Co.
lections Made, Taxes Paid etc.
Mines Bought and Sold.
Money—Loans Negotiated and Investment
Made.
Insurance—Fire, Accident and Life.

FOR THE HOLIDAYS.

Headquarters of

SANTA CLAUS.

Candies and Toys

—AT—

YAPLES'

PIONEER CANDY FACTORY

I have added a full line of Toys to my store, such as Doll Carriages, Musical Toys, Tin Toys, Chimes, Fancy Match Holders. In fact everything in the toy line. They are my own selection and bought for cash, and I will sell them at bed-rock prices.

**INTERNATIONAL
RESTAURANT,**

ALLEN STREET,

Between Fourth and Fifth.

The best and most elegantly appointed Restaurant in the city. All the delicacies of the sea on hand. Strictly First Class.

MRS. JONES,

Proprietress.

**O K CORRAL,
Livery & Feed Stable**

TRANSIENT STOCK WELL CARED FOR
Good variety of Buggies, Carriages and Wagons, with teams to match. Eleven-passenger excursion coach, suitable for parties or other parties. Orders sent by mail or telegraph for outfit will be promptly attended to.

John Montgomery, Proprietor

THE FASHION SALOON,

Allen Street, between Third
and Fourth.

Keeps Constantly on Hand the
Celebrated

**McBreyer and
Tea Kettle**

Whiskey

Also the famous

COSMOPOLITAN CIGAR!!

Which is Manufactured

Especially for Me.

C. S. BRADSHAW, Proprietor.

AMERICAN BAKERY

JOS. STUMPH
Proprietor

FOURTH STREET,
Between Allen and Fremont Streets.

Bread, Cake, Pies.

NOTICE.

At a regular meeting of the Board of Supervisors of the County of Cochise, held December 1st, 1884, the District Attorney in and for said county was ordered and directed to immediately proceed by suit or action against all persons in said county, and doing business therein, who have not paid their licenses.

In compliance with said Resolution, I hereby give notice to all persons who have not paid their licenses as required by law, that on January 10th. A. D. 1886, I will proceed to collect all unpaid licenses in the manner provided for by Section 15, Laws 1883, which reads as follows, to-wit:

AN ACT

To amend Section 15 of Chapter XLIX of the Compiled Laws of the Territory of Arizona:

Be it enacted by the Legislative Assembly of the Territory of Arizona:

Section 1. That Section 15 of Chapter XLIX of the Compiled Laws be amended so as to read as follows:

Section 15. Whenever any person shall violate the provisions of this Act, by transacting any business whatever for which a license is required by the provisions of this Act, he shall be deemed guilty of a misdemeanor, and, upon conviction, shall be fined in any sum not more than three hundred dollars and not less than the amount of such delinquent license tax, together with costs of suit, and the judgment imposing such fine shall specify that in default of the payment of the fine imposed thereby, the defendant shall be imprisoned in the County Jail of the proper county for a definite period of time, which in no event shall exceed the period of three months, and out of the money received from such fine the officer before whom the case is tried shall pay the amount due for such license to the County Treasurer, and any residue, after payment of all costs, shall be paid into the County Treasury for the use of the General Fund of said county.

Sec. 2. All Acts and parts of Acts in conflict with this Act are hereby repealed.

Sec. 3. This Act shall take effect and be in force from and after its passage.

Approved March 6th, 1883.

W. H. SAVAGE,

District Attorney

Cochise County Bank

Tombstone, Ariz.

Transacts a general Banking business.

LIONEL M. JACOBS, Pres.

ALBERT SPRINGER, Cashier

Assessment Notice.

BOWIE STATION, ARIZONA TERR.

I, Charles Lohmuller, do solemnly swear that I have really and lawfully assessed and worked amount in to one hundred dollars (\$100) on the mine known as the "Berkley" in Cochise county, Arizona Territory.

Witness: J. W. BETTLE.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 17th day of September, 1885.

[s] J. A. J.

B. L. DUNCAN, Notary Public.